

that the people could really understand what he said. The only time during the service that it seemed to me the people understood what he said was when he entered the pulpit and began to preach or talk to the people. There were individual chairs in the church, which had to be turned around when the people sat down, returned when they wanted to kneel again, and turned another time in the direction of the pulpit from which the Priest spoke. It was all done without very much noise and no commotion. During the "sermon" an old lady took up a collection for some purpose, I do not know what. It seemed to be something regular for she gave back change in nearly every case. The required amount was of some copper coin value. I gave a two franc piece and motioned no change. Later one of the men took up a collection which was apparently the regular congregational collection. They passed me by on this one.

Spent the balance of the morning and part of the afternoon in the office. Colonel Ferguson came out in the P. M. and went over some regimental business he wanted me to get up for him. Later we went into Watou together. I got his reports in Engineer Regimental Training to bring back with me.

I left Watou about 5 p. m. and walked back to camp. The Colonel wanted to send me back in his car but I knew he was going to leave for Corps Headquarters tonight, and was afraid the car might be late getting back. I enjoyed the walk and the exercise does me good. I would get hot, however, when an officer of lower rank than a major, or an orderly, passed me riding a good horse. I am still sore on account of the way we have been treated in regard to transportation. I can walk and do not mind walking and do walk a good deal; but it is bad from a military standpoint for a field officer to be *obliged to walk*, especially when your own men see British officers of all ranks, orderlies and non. coms., riding good horses. Also, if I do ride we do not have horses enough so that my orderly can ride. I borrow the horse assigned to the Adjutant if I take my orderly.

Tonight the Chaplain had a good service out in the field. The band helped with the music. A large percentage of the men in camp attended. Our chaplain, Lieutenant McElroy, is an energetic young man and is giving himself to the men. He follows the men up into the front line, carrying them tobacco, candy and other things.